Por. Goe in *Nerriſſa.*
Giue order to my ſeruants, that they take
no note at all of our being abſent hence,
nor you *Lorenzo*, *Ieſſica* nor you.

Loren. Your husband is at hand, I heare his trumpet,
vve are no tell-tales Madame, feare you not.

Por. This night me thinks is but the day light ſicke,
it lookes a little paler, tis a day,
ſuch as the day is when the ſunne is hid.

Enter Baſſanio, Anthonio, Gratiano, and their followers.

Baſſ. We ſhould hold day with the Antipodes,
if you would walke in abſence of the ſunne.

Por. Let me giue light, but let me not be light,
for a light wife doth make a heauie husband,
and neuer be *Baſſanio* ſo for me,
but God ſort all: you are welcome home my Lord.

Baſſ. I thank you Madam, giue welcome to my friend,
this is the man, this is *Anthonio*,
to whom I am ſo infinitely bound.

Por. You ſhould in all ſence be much bound to him,
for as I heare he was much bound for you.

Anth. No more then I am well acquitted of.

Por. Sir, you are very welcome to our houſe:
it muſt appeare in other wayes then words,
therefore I ſcant this breathing curteſie.

Gra. By yonder moone I ſweare you doe me wrong,
infaith I gaue it to the Iudges Clarke,
vvould he were gelt that had it for my part,
ſince you doe take it Loue ſo much at hart.

Por. A quarrell hoe already, what's the matter?

Grati. About a hoope of gold, a paltry ring
that ſhe did giue me, whoſe poſie was
for all the world like Cutlers poetry
vpon a knife, *Loue me, and leaue me not.*

Ner. What talke you of the poſie or the valew:
You ſwore to me when I did giue you,

that

that you would weare it till your
and that it ſhould lie with you in
though not for me, yet for your
you ſhould haue beene reſpectiu
Gaue it a Iudges Clarke: no Go
the Clarke will nere weare haire

Gra. He will, and if he liue to

Nerriſſa. I, if a woman liue to

Gra. Now by this hand I gaue
a kind of boy, a little ſcrubbed bo
no higher then thy ſelfe, the Iudg
a prating boy that begd it as a fee,
I could not for my hart deny it hi

Por. You were to blame, I muſ
to part ſo ſlightly with your wiues
a thing ſtuck on with oaths vpon
and ſo riueted with faith vnto you
I gaue my Loue a ring, and made
neuer to part with it, and heere he
I dare be ſworne for him he would
nor pluck it from his finger, for th
that the world maiſters. Now in f
you giue your wife too vnkind a c
and twere to me I ſhould be mad

Baſſ. Why I were beſt to cut m
and ſweare I loſt the ring defendi

Gra. My Lord *Baſſanio* gaue his
vnto the Iudge that begd it, and in
deſeru'd it to: and then the boy hi
that tooke ſome paines in writing,
and neither man nor maiſter woul
but the two rings.

Por. What ring gaue you my L
Not that I hope which you receau

Baſſ. If I could add a lie vnto a f
I would deny it: but you ſee my fi
hath not the ring vpon it, it is gon

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